

THE
Evening World.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13TH.

SUBSCRIPTION (Including Postage),
PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The rates for advertising in the Daily World
do not apply to the Evening World. Nor do the
rates of that issue apply to the morning edition.

STILL IT GROWS!

First day, 111,410 copies.

Second day, 115,580 copies.

Third day, 128,420 copies.

This is the third day's record of THE EVENING WORLD's reception by the people. An increase of 4,170 on the second day's issue over the first day. An increase of 12,840 the third day over the second day.

Such a success is not only unprecedented in the history of journalism—it is astounding! Are we not justified in inscribing on our banner, "On to 200,000!"

And then, what beyond?

A CALL FOR MORE LIGHT.

Why do not some of the lawyers who wanted to censor the press for its criticism of Judge Ruess's action throw a little light upon these remarkable and inconsistent circumstances?

First—Judge Ruess distinctly said that it was the constant practice of the Court of Appeals in other than capital cases to issue stays similar to that granted James Sharp. Yet the District Attorney and others familiar with the criminal law had never heard of such an instance. Where are the precedents of this "constant practice?"

Second—Judge Ruess declared that such stays were not matters of record. But the law plainly directs that no such stay can take place unless a certificate is filed by the Judge. Is not a filed certificate a matter of record?

Let the legal luminaries shed their light upon these contradictory circumstances, not "for the benefit of the press," but to allay the growing suspicion that there is one law for the rich and another for the poor.

WOES OF BANKERS.

The hearts of the bankers of the National Association now in session at Pittsburgh must have been touched by the appeal of President LOAN C. MURRAY yesterday.

Mr. MURRAY drew a pathetic picture of the deplorable condition of the banker as compared with that of the workman. Laborers, says President MURRAY, received \$1 a day wages twenty-five years ago. Now they receive an average of \$2, and with that can buy more than \$5 worth of purchases then.

How is it with the banker? Alas! he gets a lower rate of interest for his money now than he got in the good old times, "his living is more expensive, his wants are increasing, the demands upon him for charities are greater, and his happiness is not augmented in a relative proportion."

Unhappy banker! But there is consolation in knowing that at any moment he can abandon his institution and take to honest labor. Doubtless he could find many a philanthropic laborer willing to change places with him despite his relatively unaugmented happiness.

THE BAKERS' TERRIBLE REVENGE.

Disgusted with the law's delay in punishing the policemen for the Union Square outrage, the Executive Committee of Bakers' Union No. 1 have decided to take matters in their own hands and score a terrible and unprecedented revenge. They have sternly resolved "to extend no more favors to policemen when they seek refuge in the bake-shops on cold nights."

No longer will the bluecoats be able to regale themselves with the succulent midnight bun. No longer can they warm themselves before the furnaces and literally sample the doughnuts piping hot from the shimmering caldron. No longer will the bakers pass them a friendly tip at the approach of the roundmen. The entire cord is broken. Indeed, any baker who surreptitiously commits these hospitable acts will be fined \$25 by the union.

This mode of revenge may have its peculiar aspects. But it is certainly more practical than anything the Police Commissioners have yet done. The stomach is a vulnerable spot in the anatomy of the "finest."

"THE WORLD" AS A NEMESIS.

GABRIEL never told a more thrilling tale of crime, its strategy, its mystery and its final detection than the version of the famous BARRON murder, with its remarkable disclosures, outlined exclusively in yesterday's EVENING WORLD and presented in detail in THIS WORLD this morning.

The case is one of the most extraordinary and intensely interesting in the criminal history of this country. THE WORLD's success in dispelling this nine-years' mystery and bringing about the arrest and extradition of two of the probable burglars and murderers is unparalleled in the record of journalistic detection of crime.

Not the least gratifying feature of these disclosures is the vindication they afford Treasurer BARRON and his heroic and devoted wife, who has stood true to his memory through nine years of suspicion, contumely and social ostracism.

POLITICS AGAINST REFORM.

It is to be regretted that Attorney-General O'Brien has signified his retirement from office by a legal opinion of the Capt. Cutler order.

The Attorney-General decides that, inasmuch as the State Constitution authorizes the Superintendent of Public Works to appoint

all persons employed in the care and management of the canal, he can make such appointments regardless of the Civil-Service law. The constitutional authority, Mr. O'Brien holds, removes the appointments from the control of the Legislature. The State Constitution provides that every male citizen shall be entitled to vote for all officers elected by the people. But the Legislature says the citizen shall not vote unless he has previously registered in accordance with the State law. If the Legislature can prescribe qualifications for voters, surely they can provide qualifications for officeholders. The Attorney-General's opinion seems to be based more on politics than on law.

THE MITCHELLTOWN MURDERS.

The Inspector, sergeants and constables who shot down the people at the Mitchelltown meeting were yesterday found guilty of murder. The verdict of the jury was in strict accordance with the evidence. The police were clearly shown to be murderers.

But what a farce the jury finding is! When it became certain what the verdict must be the men were removed from the place and transferred to some unknown locality by order of the Government. The Coroner issued warrants for their arrest and declared the removal "illegal, improper and unconstitutional." No one supposes that the warrants will be executed or the guilty men punished.

How long can a Government exist which defies its own Constitution and laws, protects murderers, degrades the bench, procures the perjury of witnesses and jurors and seeks to coerce a whole people?

Justice for Ireland—retributive justice for England!

DEPOSE THE SATRAP.

The case of the Swedish woman, JUSTE, detained at Castle Garden but promptly released by the Collector when appeal was made to him, evinces the persistency of the Satraps in wrong-doing. The case was parallel in essential respects to that of INGRID JONSON.

Exposure has no effect upon STEPHENSON and his "me-too." Official rebukes are unheeded. The Commissioners show no signs of repentance. They are beyond the reach of reform.

HEROISM UNKNOWN TO FAME.

Lady BRANNEY, whose death and burial at sea from her favorite yacht Sunbeam is reported, was an admirable type of Englishwoman. She bore a world-wide reputation as a yachswoman, adventurous and intrepid, treading unknown seas and remote archipelagos with the spirit of a seventeenth century navigator.

But in phrasing due tribute to Lady Bransley, let us not forget the great army of woman pioneers, unknown to fame but equally deserving it. Voyaging in a magnificent yacht with pilots and sailing masters and all the luxuries that wealth affords even upon the sea involves a small measure of the hardihood and courage required of the mothers, the sisters and the daughters who for a century or more have been invading the trackless wildernesses of our Western domain, helping to redeem deserts and making them "bloom like the Garden of Eden." Thousands of these noble women are still performing their hardy and adventurous role upon the far Western frontier. The heroines of this world are for the most part unknown and unsung.

ARBITRATE THE STRIKES.

Two strikes, involving a large number of printers and brass-workers, are in progress in this city. The points at issue should not result in long and costly struggles. Only extreme grievances justify a desperate contest. Prompt and reasonable concessions on both sides would be vastly better than inevitable loss for all concerned, with a victory that might be radical, but would probably be only temporary.

Meanwhile the State Board of Arbitration is "awaiting developments." It ought to be assisting developments. There is altogether too much passivity and incompetence about this Board. Let it do something and justify its existence.

PEOPLE AGAINST POLITICIANS.

The people of New York want good government. It is not to their interest that public moneys should be wasted, criminals escape punishment and the judicial system be soiled. They are injured when corrupt and venal men are sent to the State Legislature and ignorance and dishonesty hold control of the Board of Aldermen.

When the people, with considerable unanimity, call for the nomination of particular candidates for office, it is fair proof that the men they favor are to be trusted. The popular demand for Mr. MARTINEZ for Judge of Sessions and Mr. NICOLL for District-Attorney points them out as the fittest persons for those important positions. If a few political leaders who control the nominating conventions do not want them, it is because they desire to elect men not more valuable to the people, but more useful to themselves.

NO USE FOR THIS WORD.

In some of the synoptic addresses to the President in the West he is referred to as the "ruler" of this country. We have no "ruler" in this Republic. He disappeared from American soil with the surrender of Cornwallis. The people are their own masters. The President is no "ruler," but merely the public agent. The word is an importation. It belongs with the King's English. It is obsolete in America. Take it out of our vocabulary. We have no use for it here.

HONEST LABOR.

The Knights of Labor in their General Assembly have rejected a resolution of sympathy with the condemned Anarchists. This is a wise proceeding. Honest labor is naturally conservative. It seeks all the time to better its condition; to lay up a competency for a family; to secure a home and comfort-

able surroundings; to educate its children and fit them for honorable and prosperous careers. How, then, can the true Knights of Labor have any sympathy with those who would overthrow law and order and render the competency of the workman as insecure as the wealth of the millionaire?

The United Labor party is strong in this State because it disclaimed all association with the Socialists and refused to recognize them in its nomination of candidates. Labor is the bulwark of the Republic; anarchy is its ruin.

JOHN J. O'BRIEN has passed over to the majority. He has joined Health Officer SMITH, Quarantine Commissioners PLATT, NICOLL and JUDG, SATRAP STEPHENSON and his five associate Commissioners of Emigration, eight Port Wardens and other officials, all of whom are "hold-overs." And he will hold on as long as he can.

One fruit of the indignation of the Dartmouth students over President BARTLETT's arbitrary action in the recent hazing affair was the appearance of a donkey in the Presidential pulpit yesterday morning. The undergraduates considered it a BARTLETT pair.

Is it not significant that JAMES G. BLAINE should lead HENRY GEORGE six votes as first choice for President at the Anti-Poverty Fair, and that Gov. HILL should beat President CLEVELAND 150 to 25?

JOHN J. O'BRIEN says: "I won't be driven out of politics." How much meaning is sometimes compressed in a little sentence. Like others of his ilk, O'BRIEN evidently considers "politics" synonymous with office-holding.

Quarantine Commissioner PLATT follows JACOB SHARP's lead. He asks for a stay of proceedings while he appeals from Justice INGOALL's decision against changing the place for the trial of the suit of onster from Albany to New York.

LESTER B. FAULKNER is justly held on the charge of wrecking the Danville bank. What has become of WARNER, WORK, TONEY and the undisciplined rascals who helped EDWARD WARD and FIRM to wreck the Marine Bank?

Mr. DEFEW suggests that the American people may conclude to put a man of brains in the White House next year. Mr. DEFEW is certainly himself a man of brains.

Of course, the Western Union stockholders endorsed the action of the Western Union management. When Mr. GOULD bows before the mirror his reflection usually does the same.

The Harlem Democrats want MARTINEZ for Sessions Judge and NICOLL for District-Attorney. So do good Democrats and good Republicans all over the city.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

A red-hot meteor came humming through the air at New Smyrna, Fla., the other day and started Harry Seize, who was fishing from a boat in the creek.

A resolution has been introduced in the City Council of Philadelphia declaring it a nuisance for passengers to expropriate on the floor of street railroad cars, and providing that a penalty of \$3 be imposed in each case.

There will be two Grover Cleveland and two Frances Folson Cleveland presents at the Piedmont Exposition, which is being held in Atlanta. The other couple are the twin children of Mr. G. H. Cleveland, of Pelham, Ga.

Reno, Nev., is not a progressive town in other ways, but it offers every other inducement to the miner who comes in to get a glimpse of the seductive game of roulette. Thirty-one gambling games are in full blast every night.

An ingenious Chicagoan has invented a cyclone paralyzer which is calculated to knock an abed-bellied funnel-shaped cloud into smithereens. The machine looks like an Anarchist bomb, but the dynamite in it is so arranged as to be exploded by the slightest jolt.

Near Redville, N. C., there is a little negro boy who in place of a nose has a diminutive snout which is an exact counterpart of an elephant's trunk. He is ten years old and quite intelligent. He uses the snout in eating, and picks up nuts from the ground with it.

People walking on the main street of Trinidad, Col., were startled by a shower of silver dollars that rained down upon them. It was found that a fellow who had more money than he knew what to do with had stationed himself at a second-story window and was scattering coin right and left.

The new Sunday law in Texas places the long-suffering tramp between two fires. It provides that any person found loitering about without visible means of support on the Sabbath shall be arrested as a vagrant, and at the same time imposes penalties on any one convicted of doing manual labor on Sunday.

For a rather tardy celebration of the Queen's Jubilee at Denby Dale, England, the bakers of the village recently constructed an immense meat pie, which measured eight feet across, was two feet deep and weighed 4,000 pounds. There was taken in a cart drawn by ten horses to a field called Norman Park, where a hungry mob surrounded it and disposed of it in a twinkling.

Prof. T. P. Thomas, a teacher in the city schools of Knoxville, Tenn., took a live rattlesnake into the classroom to illustrate some points he was going to make in a lecture. In an unguarded moment the snake bit him and he dropped it to the floor. There was a panic among the pupils, but none of them was bitten. Prof. Thomas swallowed a quart of whiskey and will recover.

Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson, the novelist, is one of the few people who are heroes in the eyes of their servants. Among the treasures of her beautiful Southern home is a herd of Jerseys. Not long ago Mrs. Wilson was looking at a fine calf when a negro servant came up and announced: "Miss Gusta, I done named dat calf." "What?" inquired Mrs. Wilson. "Beulah B. Kimo Vassity," was the prompt and unexpected reply.

HE MEANT POCKETS.

"Well, how about the conquests at the beach this summer?" asked a fond father of his daughters upon their return from the seashore. "I suppose you broke many a heart?"

"Oh, no, father," replied Miss Sophronia; "our mission was not to break hearts. We are New York society and we mean to be respected." "I didn't mean hearts, I meant pockets," said the old man, correcting himself.

Thought the Niece Button Unnecessary.

Dentist (kindly).—Now does that hurt? Patient.—I don't mind you working on the tooth so much, but if you will just ease your sleeve-button out of my right eye, I'll be obliged.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

More Praise for "The Evening World" from Discriminating Exchange.

The New York World has established a one-cent evening edition. It is sure to be a successful venture.

The New York World publishes now an evening edition, and thus it proposes to augment its already abundant resources of journalism.

A glance at the New York EVENING WORLD, which appeared yesterday, induces the prediction that it will "catch on." Success to it.

The enterprising New York World started an evening paper yesterday. The phenomenal success of THE WORLD is one of the marvels of the age.

The New York World yesterday inaugurated an afternoon issue. James Gordon Bennett, who returned from Europe on Sunday, was in good time to witness the launching of the new venture.

The proprietor of the New York World has begun the publication of an evening edition of the same paper. It may prove a more serious affair than he anticipated to face the realities of another World.

The latest and one of the best of the New York evening papers is THE EVENING WORLD, which made its first appearance yesterday afternoon. It is a bright and newsy sheet which will doubtless have a large sale.

The New York World has started an evening paper. It will doubtless be a success. People may say what they please about Editor Pulitzer, but he seems to know just what the average newspaper reader wants, and he never fails to print it.

The first number of the New York EVENING WORLD is at hand. In appearance it is an exact counterpart of its morning progenitor, except that it has fewer pages. That it is bright, able and full of fresh news as an egg is of meat goes without saying.

Mr. Joseph Pulitzer yesterday entertained over three hundred newsmen at a theatre party as a memorial of the success of the new EVENING WORLD. Mr. Pulitzer and his staff seem to know just where and when to take hold of things to make sensations which shall be pleasurable and profitable—and at the same time, and all the time, boom the World.

Although the first sheets of THE EVENING WORLD in New York did not leave the presses until 3.30 p. m., the first day's sales aggregated over 110,000 copies. Everybody expected much of THE EVENING WORLD, but it proved to be a better paper even than was anticipated. We hope and believe the World, with this enormously increased power, will be going on to the world's conquest for the right and against the wrong, and we wish there were more papers like it.

Following the fashion, the New York World last evening issued for the first time an evening edition, and as THE WORLD never undertakes anything without a purpose, it is sufficient to say that its latest move is one in the right direction. It is bright and newsy, with all the characteristics for which THE WORLD is famous and which have made the paper such a power. THE EVENING WORLD starts out well, and certainly deserves all the success which is its due.

Realizing that it is the evening newspapers that print the "news of the day," the New York World has resolved to print an afternoon edition. THE WORLD's proprietors see that times have changed, and that with the telegraph, fast mails, special wires, &c., the people expect to be informed of what is going on in the world in the day of its happening. And it is through the afternoon daily papers only that the news of the day is reported.

The New York EVENING WORLD springs into the arena of journalism fully equipped for a strong fight for existence. A six-page paper, full of news and with an abundance of advertising, it is a miracle of cheapness at its price of one cent. It proposes to be truthful and independent in all things and to support justice, humanity and reform. Life in New York will keep it busy in living up to its comprehensive platform. Facets that many of its friends deplore aside, THE WORLD is a great concern and capable of carrying out the most extended newspaper enterprises. That the evening venture will prove a success cannot be doubted.

SULLIVAN ANGRY WITH MITCHELL.

The Pugilistic Champion Says He Will Knock Off the Englishman's Head.

BOSTON, Oct. 13.—Champion John L. Sullivan and Charlie Mitchell, of England, are not the best of friends. Sullivan thinks the Englishman has treated him shabbily, and he has had many "cracks" at him without giving him a chance to shut off Mitchell's "gas."

Said the champion to an EVENING WORLD correspondent: "Before I leave Boston all of Mitchell's friends on this side of the water will have a chance to put up their money. I mean to call them down, Jack Stewart among the others. I will show the American public what a bluff game Mitchell and his friends have been playing. If Mitchell ever comes to this country again he will get his head knocked off."

Too Much for Him.

A badly battered, badly battered man, with one arm in a sling and eye in mourning, tottered into an uptown hotel and asked for the proprietor. The clerk told him that no tramps were allowed in the house.

"But I am no tramp. I am a hotel man." "Did you just disconnect yourself from a railroad collision?"

"No, worse than that. I have just walked from Kentucky where I've been trying to run a temperance hotel."

Much to Answer For.

Clerk—So you are a self-made man? Employer—Yes, sir; whatever I am to-day I owe entirely to myself.

Clerk—Well—er—um! I suppose that—er— Employer—That is not for you to suppose? Clerk—I suppose that—er—um! you must feel the responsibility.

Not Our Glants.

Minister—And there were "Glants" in those days. Young Lady (to N. Y. baseballer, in a whisper)—I wonder what glants defeated them!

At Last.

"Oh, Tom," she whispered, after the momentary question had been propounded, "I am so happy! Papa and brother Frank have been teasing me awfully about you lately, and besides, I'm the first girl of our graduating class to be engaged!"

Congratulations of a Steady Reader. We congratulate you on your new evening edition, and hope it will soon reach the circulation of your morning paper. Good luck!

New York, Oct. 11. STEADY WORLD READER. From an Enthusiastic Girl. Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: YOUR EVENING WORLD is just splendid. Yours, for \$50.00. FANNY SMITH, New York, Oct. 13.

THEY WERE WEDDED AT NOON

FRANCES ISABEL MORRIS MARRIED TO THURLOW WEED BARNES.

The Ceremony Performed by the Rev. Dr. Palmer, of New Orleans—Bride and Groom Start for Albany in Mr. Morris's Steam Yacht Cora—They Will Spend the Honeymoon Near Colorado Springs.

Miss Frances Isabel Morris, daughter of John A. Morris, of New Orleans, was married at noon to-day in the West Presbyterian Church, in Forty-second street, to Mr. Thurlow Weed Barnes, of Albany. Owing to the illness of the bride's grandmother the ceremony was performed in the city instead of at Mr. Morris's country place in Westchester.

Mr. Barnes, accompanied by his brother, William Barnes, Jr., as best man, arrived at the church a little after 12. The bride arrived soon after her father, who gave her away. She wore the conventional veil and white satin gown with a long train, beautifully embroidered. She bore some loose Puritan roses in her hand.

The Rev. Dr. B. M. Palmer, who came on from New Orleans for the purpose, performed the ceremony. He was assisted by Rev. Dr. Parton, pastor of the church. The ceremony was very brief.

As soon as the marriage ceremony was over Mr. and Mrs. Barnes drove to the foot of Fourteenth street and boarded Mr. Morris's steam yacht, the Cora. They will arrive in Albany, the groom's birthplace, Saturday morning, and in the evening will leave for their ranch near Colorado Springs, Col. After three weeks' enjoyment of the autumnal beauties of Manhattan and Cheyenne Mountain they will return and take up their permanent residence in Boston.

Among those present at the ceremony were the following from New Orleans: Gen. Beauregard, Judge Billings, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Stanford, Miss Celeste Stauffer, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Semmes, Miss Semmes, Mrs. Cuthbert Slocomb, Miss Cora Slocomb, Mrs. David Urquhart, Miss Urquhart, Mrs. Henry Claiborne, Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Collier, Mrs. P. O. Fazezde, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hyams, Mr. Kenard and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Roberts. Others attending the ceremony were Gen. W. T. Sherman, Jr., and Mr. William Tod Helmuth, the Misses Huger, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Janier, Col. and Mrs. C. W. Moulton, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Post, Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Robinson, Mrs. Eleanora Robinson, Mr. Ballard Smith, Dr. M. C. Wetmore, Mr. and Mrs. Thatcher M. Adams, the Misses Adams, Mrs. Bankhead, the Misses Bankhead, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lorillard, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Collier, Mrs. Eugene Blois, of Westchester; Mrs. Needles Jennings, Miss McIlhenny, of Louisiana; Mr. Eugene Baylor, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. H. Murray, of New York; and the first six pews were occupied by the families and relatives of the bride and groom.

FRESHMEN WITH CANES.

Columbia Sophomores Meek as Lambs—Would a High Hat Rouse Them?

For the first time in the history of Columbia College every Freshman was allowed to carry a cane unmolested to-day. Heretofore such an act would have instantly invited a fierce attack by the Sophomores.

To-day the Freshmen, having previously notified the Sophomores of their intention, all presented themselves with enormous canes. The largest sticks were carried by the slimmest youths. They went boldly to the check room, and Curtis, of '91, presented the challenging cane to be checked. "Mean," said the college ring with "91," "wants blood." No Sophomore offered to grab the cane as it was passed over the counter, and it still remains in check under the name of Curtis. The Freshmen are due to the resolution passed by them last week by a vote of twenty-three to twenty, not to be attacked by any cane-wielder. But how they provoked the college ring by not sticking a vote has not been determined. It is thought by some that a Freshman with a high hat would bring on a pitched battle.

The President commends the meekness of the Sophomores. The fact that Snowden was so injured in the rush last year that he subsequently died, had its influence.

HONORS TO PAINE AND BURGESS.

To-Night's Banquet to the Owner and Designer of the Volunteer.

The New York Yacht Club did its duty to the Scottish yachtsmen of the Thistle on Tuesday evening. This evening the club will honor Gen. C. J. Paine and the designer of the Volunteer, Mr. Edward Burgess by a sumptuous dinner at Delmonico's.

Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry will preside, and plates will be laid for 115 diners. Before Commodore Gerry will stand the cup first won by the America, in 1851, and retained here in the races of 1870 by the Magic, in 1871 by the Columbia, in 1870 by the Madeleine, in 1881 by the Atlanta, in 1885 by the Puritan, in 1886 by the Mayflower, and this year by the Volunteer. Other silver prizes won by these yachts and by the Sappho, Dauntless, Montauk, Clara, Ohio, Missiech and other yachts of the club fleet will adorn the tables, and the walls will be festooned with flags of all nations, the club flag, and the stars and stripes being intertwined by the President's chair.

A "half-model" of the Volunteer will be placed on the dais, trimmed with bright flowers and smilax. The banquet-room will be thrown open from 4 to 6 o'clock this afternoon to all who desire to see the trophies.

New Plans for the Exhibition.

LONDON, Oct. 13.—Many prominent Italians, both in England and Italy, have taken an interest in the proposed exhibition at Earl's Court. While it is not likely that the Italian Government will officially recognize the exhibition, they certainly approve of the scheme and will probably further it by lending certain public collections of work of art. A novel and interesting entertainment is contemplated for the World West end by way of a display of ancient and modern Italian sports, and it is probable that on the ground now occupied by the Indian village will be erected an old Italian street, representing various styles of Italian architecture. The enterprise is being promoted by Americans.

Mrs. Hudson Held for Trial.

Mrs. Emma Lee Hudson, confidence woman, was arraigned in the Tombs Police Court this morning on a charge of stealing goods from Alken A. Son to the value of \$62.75. Her counsel tried to get her discharged on technicalities, but she was refused. Her trial. It was said that she was being counsel endeavored to take in morphine to the prisoner in the Tombs, as it is said she is confined in the morphine habit.

Young American Tars Examined.

The annual examination on board the school ship S. Mary's, now anchored off Wall street, was begun this noon. The examining Board consisted of Capt. Winchester, Epier, Ball, McKay, Brown, Tregator, Hamilton, Holland, Polig and Jackson.

Great Excitement in Portchester.

The village of Portchester to-day celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the change in its name from Selsey to Portchester. The place is overflowing with enthusiasm.

Going to Church.

That was a thoughtless thing a Dublinist dealer recently when we asked him to go with us and hear a good Unitarian sermon, and he replied, "I went there last Sunday, but I promised my wife I'd go to church to-day."

BRIEF GLIMPSES AT SOCIETY.

The Baron de Thomsen gave a dinner at Delmonico's last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Livingston will go South for a greater part of the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. William Belden, of No. 610 Fifth avenue, have returned to the city.

Miss Ingraham, who has been visiting friends at Far Rockaway, has returned to the city.

Among the New Yorkers who still linger at Milford, Pa., are Miss Livingston and Miss Harrell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward McAllister have returned to their house in East Sixteenth street for the winter.

Mrs. Ellis, formerly Miss Waterbury, celebrated her silver wedding at her country seat at Pelham last evening.

Saturday next Mr. and Mrs. Hugh W. Camp will give a reception and garden-party for their daughter, Miss Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. William Clutin, of Morristown, will give a reception on Oct. 31 at their country seat, Aitry Hall.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Ruth Huntington, daughter of Bishop Huntington, to Mr. Sessions.

The engagement of Mrs. Elliot Johnson, formerly Miss Waterbury, to Mr. Frank Winthrop, has recently been announced.

The Far and Near Tennis Club has issued invitations for a tournament to be held at Hastings on Friday and Saturday of next week.

It is more than likely that there will be but one Junior Patriarch ball this winter, and that it will be a rousing one if Mr. McAllister so decides.

Among the cottagers who are still at Narragansett are Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Dun and Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Sanford, brother of Mr. Wright Sanford.

Miss Marie Louise Hoppel, daughter of Mrs. K. Bruner Hoppel, will be married to Mr. Joseph J. O'Donohue, Jr., at the Cathedral on the morning of Oct. 27.

A dance will be given at the Tuxedo Club Saturday. This will be the regular weekly dance. Among those now at Tuxedo are the Breese, Barbey, Lorillard and Hackmeyer families.

A member of the Rockaway Hunt Club said yesterday that the club had decided not to give a dance this autumn, but that it might arrange for a small one during the winter, some time about the beginning of Lent.

The Congregational Church, of this city, will hold its first autumn meeting this year at Clark's. After dinner the club will listen to a lecture by Mr. George C. Fisher. His subject will be "Columbs in the Church."

Col. and Mrs. Clarence Postley, who have been on an extensive trip in their yacht, the Resolute, have returned to their house, corner of Fifth avenue and Sixty-first street. They have issued invitations for a dinner next Wednesday.

The Athletic Club of Flushing has just finished a tennis tournament. The lady managers will give "tea" in the club-house Saturday afternoon. An amateur minstrel performance will be given in the town hall the last of the month for the benefit of the club. It is said that the ladies interested in the club are preparing for a fair, to be held in November.

There will be a large crowd of the friends of Mr. Potter to welcome him on the arrival of the steamship on Sunday. As Miss Cora Slocomb has quietly told some of her friends that her cousin, Mrs. Potter, will be present when she is married to the Count de Brassa, efforts have been made on the part of a few people not invited to secure invitations to the reception at the bride's home. Miss Slocomb will be married Tuesday morning.

A paragraph printed in this column on Monday in regard to